50-54 Cammon Street

# Special for Wednesday & Thursday

Fresh Beef

5c lb.

10 Stamps with 2 10c pkg

Fresh Maine Scallops .....

Butter .....

10 Stamps Free with 1 lb Milk Crackers

Pink Alaska Salmon .... 9c can

FREE 40 Stamps and 1 fancy Water Color Picture with 1 lb Gold Medal Coffee ....

32c lb.

STRATFORD · ·

On to Washington-The Conference-

Next week, with a party of friends and relatives, Mr. Frederick Bradley Lewis will take advantage of his vacation from Yale, and make his first visit to Washington.

Mr. Harry Wilcoxson has returned from a week's sojourn in Washington, where he attended both houses of Con-gress and listened to some of the de-bates on the tariff problem. He also

visited Mt. Vernon.

Miss Frances Russell, our popular librarian, is quite ill with the grip. Miss Lovell is in attendance at the

library.
Dick Sherwood, of Southport, was in

town on Saturday with his new Pack-ard automobile, calling on old friends

Mrs. George K. Wilson is now well enough to sit up a little each day. There was an interesting meeting

The Oronoque gentlemen will work

the 3rd degree on Friday evening. There was quite a large assemblage

or relatives and friends Monday morning at St. James' to attend the mass for the late Christopher Keegan.

The automobile question was discussed up and down at the last meeting of the local grange and there was a

rumor that a gentleman would be asked to give his views on automobiles from the clammer's point of view.

The Lenten cantata which was

have been given last Sunday has been postponed until Good Friday.

Mr. Alfred Crow who sometime ago

sustained a severe injury by falling has been brought home from St. Vin-

The front or facade of the store of Plumb & Bartram is receiving a new

Mr. Park, who has been ill for some time, is again on duty at Tuttle's

pharmacy.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bond expect hereafter to reside in Providence, R. I.

There Is No Doubt

but what one will receive good value whenever purchasing Furniture, Car-pets, Ranges, etc., at The Wentworth Furniture Co.'s Store, 115 John St., known as the "Tappy Home Special-ists." Their stock is up to date in ev-

PERSONAL

Philip Norton of 201 East 14th street, New York city, says Father John's Medicine cured him of a severe

Father John's

Medicine

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ery respect and prices are right.

cold and built him up too.

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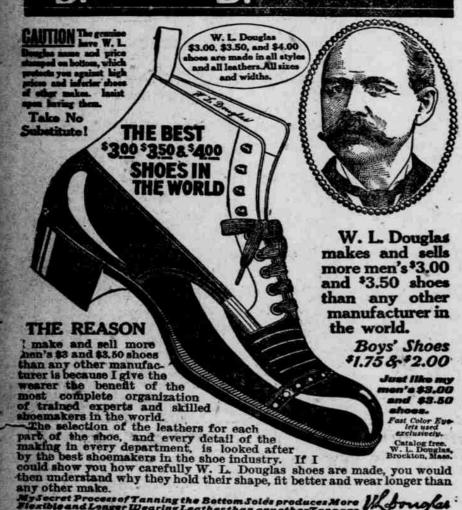
ing Back to Town-Interesting Per-

FREE 80 Stamps and 1 fancy Water Color Picture with 1 lb Gold Medal Tea (any flavor)

60c lb.

sonal Mention.

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Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiments

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, DI TRICT OF NEWTOWN, SS. PROBATE COURT.

robate Office in Bridgeport, on the let day of March, 1909, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and this Court directs de Executor to give notice to all the court of t

#### NOTICE.

March 29, 9109.

Estate of Marcella Watkins, late of Bridgeport in said District, deceased.

The Executor having made application for an order authorizing him to sell certain real estate belonging to said estate, as per said application on file duly appears.

ORDERED, That the said application be heard and determined at the Probate Office in Bridgeport, on the sist day of March, 1909, at 9 o'clock in the representation on the foreign and fixtures connecting the forenoon, and this Court directs measures, one stove, one bottle washing apparatus, two summer doors, glasses, a quantity of liquors, 100 cigars and thirty jugs.
Dated at Bridgeport, this 20th day of March, 1909.

Attest: WILLIAM F. RUSSELL, theriff of the City of Bridgeport

WANT ADE. CENT A WORL

## THE LADY OF THE HEAVENS

Copyright, 1908, by H. Rider Haggard (Continued.)

When such a crime was discovered, and a case of it happened during the first days of Rachel's sojourh among them, the accused was put upon his trial before the chief of the mutes, evidence for and against him being given by signs which they all understood. Then if a case were established against him, he was forced to drink a bowl of medicine. If he did this with impunity he was acquitted, but if it disagreed with him his guilt was held to be established. Now came the strange part of the matter. All his life the evil-doer had been accustomed to go within the Fence about his business and take no harm, but after such condemnation he was conducted there with the usual ceremonies and very shortly perished like any other uninitiated person. Whether this issue was due to market of the market colleges or due to magic or to mental collapse, or to the previous administration of pois-on, no one seemed to know, not even Nya herself. So, at least, she declared to Rockel At each new moon these mutes cele-

brated what Rachel was informed they looked upon as a festival. That is, they climbed the Tree of the Tribe and scattered themselves among its enormous branches, where for several hours they mumbled and gibbered in the dark like a troop of baboons. Then they came down and mounting the huge, surrounding wall, crept around its circumference. Occasionally this journey resulted in an accident, as one of them would fall from the wall and be dashed to pieces, although it was noticed that the unfortunate was generally a person who, although guilty of no actual crime, chanced to be out of favour with the other priests and priestesses. After the circuit of the wall had been accomplished, with or without accidents, the dwarfs feasted without accidents, the dwarfs feasted had nothing to do with our magic. As was their only entertainment, if so it could be called, since doubtless the ceremony was of a religious character. For the rest they seldom if ever left the holy place, which was known as "Within the Wall," most of them nev-er doing so in the course of a long life. Beyond the burial of the dead they did not work as their food was brought to them daily by outside people, who were called "the slaves of the Wall." Their only method of conversation was by signs, and they seemed to desire no other. Indeed, if, as occasionally hap-pened, a child was born to any of them

who could hear or speak like other human beings, it was either given over to the other dwarfs, or if the discovery was not made until it was old enough to observe it, it was sacrificed by being bound to the trunk of the tribal tree "lest it should tell the sec-ret of the Tree."

last Sunday morning at the Methodist church when in a very short space of time \$200 was raised for paying the pastor's salary. One family gave \$40 and a gentleman prominent in the church subscribed \$30. such were the weird, half-human folk among whom Rachel was destined to dwell. The Zulus had been bad and bloodthirsty, but compared to these little wizards they seemed to her as angels. The Zulus at any rate had left been thoughts but these stunted watch. The yellow warning notice that various house have been quarantined on account of the measles, can now be her thoughts, but these stunted wretches, she was sure, pried into them and read them with the help of their bowls.

on account of the measles, can now be seen on the door posts of the residences of Rev. C. S. Bullock, Great Sagamore Peck, Miss Bennett and many others.

Many people in town were speaking yesterday of the very good sermon delivered at Christ church, Sunday evening, by Rev. T. H. Millef of Bridgeport. He gave three reasons why men do not go to church, and pointed out three reasons why some clergymen fail to fill the church.

Prof. Samuel Colladay of the Berkley Divinity School, Middletown, preached in Christ church last Sunday morning. read them with the help of their bowls, for often she caught sight of them signing to each other about her as she passed, and pointing with grins to pictures which they saw in the water.

It was night again, still, silent night made odorous with the heavy cedar scents of the huge tree upon the mound. Rachel and Nole sat before Nya in the cave beneath the burning lamp about which fluttered the bigwinged, glided moths.

"Thou didst not find him yonder among the Shades," said Nya suddenly, as though she were continuing a conversation. "Say now, Malden, art thou satisfied, or wouldst thou seek for

conversation. "Say now, Maiden, art thou satisfied, or wouldst thou seek for

him again?"
"I would seek him through all the heavens and all the earths. Mother, rough stones as actively as any cat my soul burns for a sight of him, and and though their ascent seemed perilif I cannot find him, then I must die, and go perchance where he is not."
"Good." said Nya, "the effort wearies me, for I grow weak, yet for thy sake I will try to help thee, who saved me from the Red Death."
Then the dwarf-women came in and

from the Red Death."

Then the dwarf-women came in and beat upon their drums, and, as before, the old Mother of the Trees began to sing, but Noie sat aside, for in this night's play she would take no part. Again Rachel sank into sleep, and again it seemed to her that she was swept from the earth into the region of the stars and there searched world after world.

from the clammer's point of view.

The shutters which have guarded the doors and windows of the Porter residence on Church street all winter, have been taken down and the house has resumed its normal appearance. It looks as if Mr. George A. Porter had returned to town or will in a few days.

Mr. John Graham, Jr., secretary of the Stratford club, has had one of h's photographs published in a New York paper. The scene was in Beardsley park and represented a clump of birches. She saw many strange and marvel-She saw many strange and marvel-lous things; things so wonderful that her memory was buried beneath the mass of them, so that when she woke again she could not recall their de-tails. Only of Richard she saw noth-ing. Yet as her life returned to her it seemed to Rachel that for one brief postponed until Good Friday.
Frank Foster of Danbury, the Coe
boys of Waterbury, and Fred Yates of
the same city passed Sunday in town.
Already local people are in the fields
digging dandelions for greens.
While in Baltimore Mr. J. Henry
Blakeman spent considerable time in
the new Walter's art gallery, one of
the finest in the United States. One
room is filled with old masters, a majorit yof the pictures being representations of the Virgin and the Christ
child.

tails. Only of Richard she saw nothing. Yet as her life returned to her it seemed to Rachel that for one brief moment she was near to Richard. She could not see him, and she could not hear him, yet certainly he was near her. Then her eyes opened, and Nya ceasing from her song, asked:

"What tidings, Wanderer?"

"Little," she answered feebly, for she was very tired, and in a faint voice she told her all.

"Good," said Nya, nodding her grey head. "This time he was not so far away. To-morrow I will make thy spirit strong, and then perhaps he will come to thee. Now rest."

So next night Nya laid her charm upon Rachel as before, and again her spirit sought for Richard. This time it seemed to her that she did not leave the earth, but with infinite pain, with terrible struggling, wandered to and fro about it, bewildered by a multitude of faces, led astray by myriads of footsteps. Yet in the end she found him. She heard him not, she saw him not, she heard him not, she saw him ton, The services at the Bethany Mission on Sunday were conducted by Rev. A. V. R. Abbott. steps. Yet in the end she found him. She heard him not, she saw him not, she knew not where he was, but un-doubtedly for a while she was with Mr. George Dahlin is home from Storrs college. Mr. Howard Cone is fast recovering

from his recent complaint.

One of our local embroidery clubs recently met with the Misses Clarkson him, and woke again, exhausted, but very happy. Nya heard her story, weighing every at their residence on South Main street. In a few weeks from now Mr. Frank Plumb expects to be driving about word of it but saying nothing. Then she signed to the dwarfs to bring her a bowl of dew, and stared in it for a long while. The dwarf-women also stared into their bowls, and afterwards came to her talking to be a long to be to be a l flumb expects to be driving about town in a new Maxwell car.

Indeed, that much-talked-of water main should be laid along California street as soon as possible, and there ought to be a hydrant at Dorman's came to her, talking to her on their an org fingers, after which all three of them upset the dew upon a rock, "breaking o'clock.

the pictures.' "Hast thou seen aught?" asked Ra-"Hast thou seen aught?" asked Ra-chel eagerly.
"Yes, Maiden," answered the Moth-er. "I and these wise women have seen something, the same thing, and therefore a true thing. But ask not

therefore a true thing. But ask not what it was, for we may not tell thee, nor would it help thee if we did. Only be of a good courage, for this I say, there is hope for thee."

So Rachel went to sleep, pondering on these words, of which neither she nor Noie could guess the meaning. The next night when she prayed Nya to lay the spell upon her, the old Mother would not.

"Not so," she said. "Thrice have I rent thy soul from the body and sent it afar, and this I may do no more and

rent thy soul from the body and sent it afar, and this I may do no more and keep thee living, nor could I if I would, for I grow feeble. Neither is it necessary, seeing that although thou knowest it not, that spirit of thine, having found him, is within him wherever he was between the year at his side comforting. nay be, yes, at his side comforting

"Aye, but where is he, Mother? Let me look in the bowl and see his face, as I believe that thou hast done," "Look if thou wilt." and she motion-

ed to one of the dwarf women to place a bowl before her. So Rachel looked long and carnestly. but saw nothing of Richard, only many fantastic pictures, most of which she knew again for scenes from her own past. At length, worn out, she thrust away the bowl, and asked in a bitter voice why they mocked her, and how it came about that she who had seen



round a fire, drinking some spirit that threw them into a sleep in which wonderful visions appeared to them. Such do, they were his visions, not thine, or rather my visions that I saw before he started hence. I passed them on to him, and he passed them on to thee, and thou didst pass them on to King Dingan. Far-sighted and pure-souled as thou art, yet not having been instructed in their wizardry, thou wilt see nothing in the bowls of the dwarfs unless their blood is mingled with thy

"'Their blood mingled with my blood?" What dost thou mean, Moth-

"What I say, neither more nor less,
If Eddo has his will, thou wilt rule
after me as Mother of the Trees. But
first thy veins must be opened, and
the veins of Eddo must be opened, and

the veins of Eddo must be opened, and Eddo's blood must be poured into thee, and thy blood into him. Then thou wilt be able to read in the bowl as we can, and Eddo will be thy master, and thou must do his bidding while you both shall live."

"If so," answered Rachel, "I think that neither of us will live long."

That night Rachel felt too exhausted to sleep, though why this should be she could not guess, as she had done nothing all day save watch the mutes at their dreary tasks, and it was strange, therefore, that she should feel as though she had made a long journey upon her feet. About an hour beas though she had made a long journey upon her feet. About an hour before the dawn she saw Nya rise and glide past her towards the mouth of the cave, carrying in her hand a little drum like those used by the mute women. Something impelled her to follow, and waking Noie at her side, she bade her come also.

Outside of the cave by the faint starlight they saw the little shape of Nya creeping down the mound, and thence across the open space towards the wall, and went after her, thinking that she intended to pass the wa'l. But this she did not do, for when she came to its foot Nya, notwithstanding

came to its foot Nya, notwithstanding her feebleness, began to climb the ous enough reached the crest of the wall sixty feet above in safety, and there sat herself down. Next they heard her beating upon the drum she bore, single strokes always, but some of them slow, and some rapid, with a pause between every five or ten strokes,

"as though she were spelling out words," thought Rachel. After a while Nya ceased her beat After a while Nya ceased her beating, and in the utter silence of the night, which was broken only, as always, by the occasional crash of falling trees, for no breath of air stirred, and all the beasts of prey had sought their lairs before light came, both she and Noie seemed to hear, far, infinitely far away, the faint beat of an answering drum. It would appear that swering drum. It would appear that Nya heard it also, for she struck a single note upon hers as though in acknowledgment, after which the dis-tant beating went on paused as though for a reply from some other unheard drum, and again from time to time went on, perhaps repeating that reply. For a long while this continued until the sky began to grow grey indeed, when Nya beat for several minutes and was answered by a single, far-off note. Then glancing at the heavens she prepared to descend the wall, while Rachel and Noie slipped back to the cave and feigned to be asleep. Soon she entered, and stood over them chaking her gray head and asking how shaking her grey head and asking how it came about that they thought that she, the Mother of the Trees, should

she, the Mother of the Trees, should be so easily deceived.

"So thou sawest us," said Rachel, trying not to look ashamed.

"No; I saw you not with my eyes, either of you, but I felt both of you following me, and heard in my heart what you were whispering to each other. Well, Inkosazana, art thou the wiser for this journey?" "No. Mother, but tell us if thou wiit what thou wast beating on that drum."

(To be Continued.) SEATS TO BE ASSIGNED.

The annual assignment of seats wil take place this evening at the Firs Presbyterian church. The organist Mr. M. E. Brewster Greene, will give an organ recital from eight to nine

### **Cure Your Cold** with Flax Seed

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